

Kma Goodbye

Fiddler's Green

Well, I saw her one fair evening it was early summer time
Man and nature were in blossom, I was really feeling fine
I asked if she would kiss me though I'm usually rather shy

But she Looked right into my face and said KMA goodbye
Long ago I had a girl friend she was pretty, she was cute
On a lonely winter evening I was in a crazy mood

I said: Won't you become my wife
and hoped that she would not deny
She just laughed her head off screaming KMA goodbye

I wonder if I'm born to lose
I wonder if I always get the sack
Don't give in, don't give up

Always bad luck
Why do I always fall on bad times!?
Don't give in, don't give up

Always bad luck
Why do I always fall on bad times?

Once I made a lovely journey but there was a traffic jam
Next to me a pretty girl, sitting in a caravan
While I showed her all my love I overlooked that big tall guy
Who came over and he kicked me, he said KMA goodbye

Oh lord, mercy me
Show a little sympathy
Don't let me die in agony
Don't leave me high and dry

Oh ford, mercy me
Show a little sympathy
Take me to the promised land

How Long do I have to sing this song!?
Once I had a decent supper in a lovely restaurant
When I caught a certain glimpse, that I understood quite wrong
And she took her chips with ketchup, flung them into my left eye

In my right eye was her fist which means KMA goodbye
Don't give in and fight bad times